

Illustrated stories of REAL LIFE

ALL TRUE ROMANCE

10c

Have YOU a Love Problem?
**READ MILDRED
NORTON'S ADVICE!**

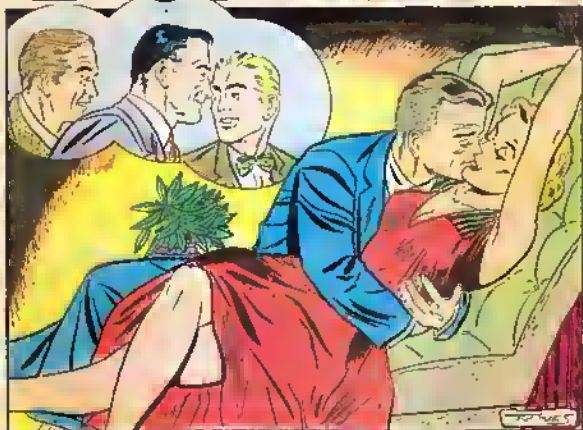




**WEB COMIC
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POOR LITTLE BOBBIE WILLS! SHE WAS LOVELY AS A CHINA-DOLL, BUT SHE HAD YET TO MEET A MAN SHE COULD LOVE, BUT BOBBIE'S DESPERATE SEARCH FOR THAT MAN TOOK THE WRONG TURNING! SHE WENT TO SUCH LENGTHS IN HER SEARCH FOR LOVE THAT EVERY MAN IN TOWN CALLED HER AN...

EASY MARK



THE NIGHT BOBBIE FIRST DATED CHRIS MARTIN, SHE THOUGHT HER SEARCH WAS OVER...

BOBBIE, YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY ADORABLE! I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU!

AND I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU! OH, I THINK THIS IS THE ONE AT LAST!

WHY, CHRIS! THAT'S VERY SWEET!



LET'S BE HONEST, BOBBIE. I'VE TOLD YOU HOW I FEEL. NOW, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF ME?



I THINK YOU'RE WONDERFUL! IF ONLY I COULD SAY IT ALOUD...

I LIKE YOU VERY MUCH, CHRIS, VERY MUCH!



IF YOU MEAN THAT, BOBBIE, THEN WILL YOU HAVE DINNER WITH ME TOMORROW NIGHT AT MY APARTMENT?



CAREBORN ONE I'D LOVE TO.

OH, PLEASE, PLEASE LET HIM BE DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHERS WHO'VE ASKED ME THAT SAME QUESTION!



BUT AS THE DANCE ENDED AND THE CROWD
MOVED TOWARD THE CLOACKROOMS...

HEY, BOBBIE! HOW ABOUT A DATE
TOMORROW NIGHT, JUST YOU AND
ME, HUMP?

NO THANKS,
I HAVE A
DATE, JIM!



BOBBIE! LISTEN, WE'RE HAVING A
LITTLE DATE PARTY NEXT
SATURDAY AT THE CABIN. JUST
A FEW COUPLES, PLETTY PRI-
VACY? HOW ABOUT...?

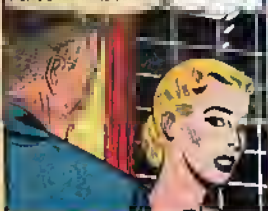
I, NO, JACK
I CAN'T

OH, IF THEY'D
ONLY LEAVE ME
ALONE TONIGHT
OF ALL NIGHTS!!



ANY A RE'NT YOU THE POPULAR
GAL A FIFTH REQUEST FOR A
DATE TONIGHT? WELL, I'LL
GET THE COATS. HOPE NOBODY
KIDNAPS YOU WHILE I'M GONE

GOOD! LET'S
GET OUT OF
HERE BEFORE
SOMETHING
AWFUL



BUT MOMENTS LATER...

I SEE BOBBIE'S
GOT A NEW GUY..
STRANGER 'N
TOWN, I GUESS.

YEAH, WONDER
IF WE SHOULD
TELL HIM WHAT
AN EASY MARK
SHE IS!

COHH, HOW CAN
THEY DARE SAY
THAT? WHAT'LL I
DO IF CHRIS HEARS
??



HERE WE ARE
BOBBIE, LET ME
HELP YOU!

THANKS,
CHRIS!

THANK HEAVENS HE
DIDN'T HEAR IT, BUT
HOW COULD THEY SAY
SUCH A THING? I'VE NEVER
EVEN HAD A DATE WITH
EITHER OF THEM!



I CAN HARDLY WAIT
TILL OUR NEXT DATE
TOMORROW NIGHT,
DARLING?

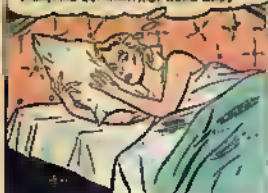
NEITHER CAN I!

AND NOW I HOPE IT
TURNS OUT RIGHT, JUST
THIS ONE TIME! I NEED
SOMEONE TO LOVE SO
MUCH!

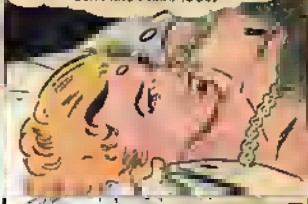


UNTIL LATE THAT NIGHT, BOBBIE WAS WONDERING

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, I HARDLY KNOW THOSE TWO MEN, AND I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING WRONG WITH EITHER OF THEM! OH, I'VE GONE TO THEIR APARTMENTS ALONE WHEN THEY ASKED ME, BUT...HOW ELSE COULD I LEARN ABOUT THEM, FIND OUT WHAT THEY WERE LIKE?



BUT THEY WERE ALL THE SAME, ALL SO CRUDE AND... BUT CHRIS IS DIFFERENT! HE'S SWEET AND THOUGHTFUL, AND A GENTLEMAN! I THINK I'M REALLY IN LOVE WITH HIM! BUT WHAT IF HE ACTS LIKE THE OTHERS, JUST BECAUSE I'M WILLING TO HAVE DINNER AT HIS PLACE? OH, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!



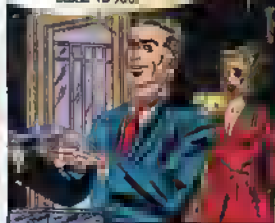
I JUST DON'T KNOW! SHALL I KEEP THE DATE OR...? I DON'T KNOW! ALL I KNOW IS THAT I WANT SOMEONE TO LOVE!



BUT BOBBIE DID KEEP THE DATE, AND AFTER CHASING THE NIGHT AWAY

YOU LOOK LOVELY, BOBBIE! LET'S PUT SOME RECORDS ON AND DANCE! SO I'LL HAVE AN EXCUSE TO BE CLOSE TO YOU.

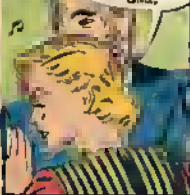
I'D LOVE TO, CHRIS.



BOBBIE, I CAN'T HELP ASKING... MAY I KISS YOU?

IS IT GOING TO BEGIN AGAIN? ALWAYS THE SAME?

ALRIGHT, CHRIS, BUT JUST A LITTLE ONE!



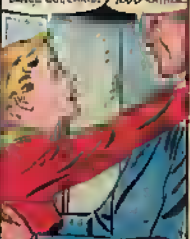
BUT IN A MOMENT THE "LITTLE" KISS GAVE WAY TO MORE AND MORE KISSING

OH, NO! NO, CHRIS, CAN'T YOU SEE IT'S TOO SOON? DON'T BE LIKE ALL THE OTHERS! I WANT TO LOVE YOU!



WHEN? LET'S... LET'S SIT THIS DANCE OUT, CHRIS!

ALRIGHT, HONEY, IF YOU'D RATHER...



HOWEVER, CHRIS HASN'T YET BEEN KICKED OUT.

BOBBIE, I REALLY AM MAD ABOUT YOU! KISS ME AGAIN, DARLING!!

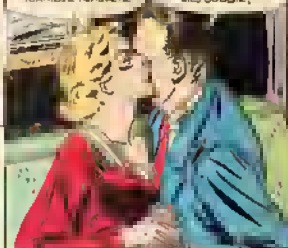
IT'S JUST LIKE THE REST, WHAT'S THE USE? I MIGHT AS WELL LEAVE RIGHT NOW!

PLEASE, CHRIS, I



"I DON'T FEEL A WHIT NOW!! I HAVE A TERRIBLE HEADACHE

DON'T PULL THAT OLD CHESTNUT ON ME, BOBBIE!



CHRIS, DON'T HURT ME! YOU'RE SO MUCH BIGGER AND STRONGER THAN I AM! I'M AFRAID, CHRIS!! PLEASE LET ME GO!

LOOK BABY, WE'RE ALONE HERE, AND I'M GOING TO GET WHAT...

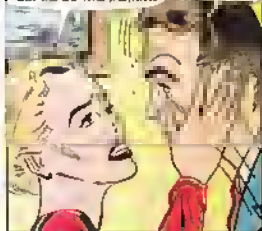
THAT OUGHT TO DO IT! IT WORKED ON THE REST OF THEM!



IT DIDN'T WORK! OH, NO! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

OWN!! WELL OF ALL THE...

LET ME GO THIS INSTANT!



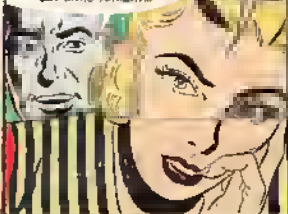
OH, HOW I GET THE PICTURE! IF YOU'RE NOT THE SILLIEST LITTLE BOBBIE!

WHAT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



LOOK, BOBBIE, I HEARD WHAT THOSE FELLOWS SAID LAST NIGHT ABOUT YOU BEING AN EASY MARK. I'VE HEARD IT BEFORE, TOO, YOUR REPUTATION IS ALL OVER TOWN! BUT UNTIL TONIGHT...

PLEASE DON'T SAY THINGS LIKE THAT, CHRIS!





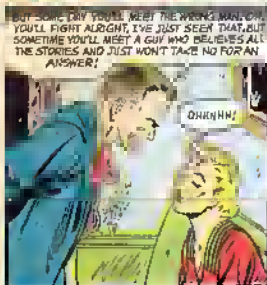
"UNTIL TONIGHT I WASN'T SURE HOW MUCH OF IT WAS TRUE, BUT NOW I SEE THE WHOLE THING. NO WONDER MEN THINK YOU'RE A PUSHOVER!"

DON'T CHRIS! IT ISN'T TRUE! IT ISN'T..!



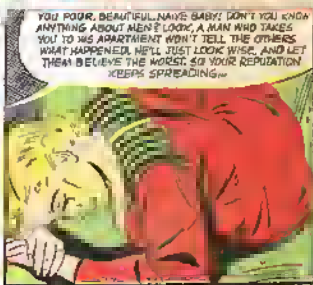
SURE, YOU AGREE TO GO TO A MAN'S APARTMENT, THEN WHEN HE MAKES A PASS AT YOU, YOU PULL A SICK HEADACHE. IF THAT DOESN'T WORK, YOU TRY THE POOR-LITTLE-FRIGHTENED-GIRL ROUTINE, AND I'LL BET IT WORKS EVERY TIME. SO FAR YOU'VE BEEN LUCKY ENOUGH TO TRY IT WITH FAIRLY DECENT GUYS!

STOP IT, STOP IT!

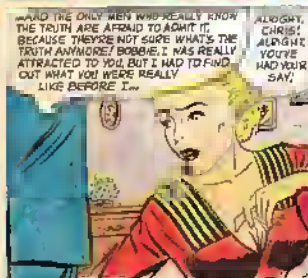


BUT SOME DAY YOU'LL MEET THE WRONG MAN. OH, YOU'LL FIGHT ALRIGHT, I'VE JUST SEEN THAT, BUT SOMETIME YOU'LL MEET A GUY WHO BELIEVES ALL THE STORIES AND JUST WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER!

OHNNNN!

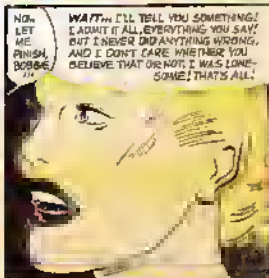


YOU POOR, BEAUTIFUL, NAIVE BABY! (DON'T YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT MEN? LOOK, A MAN WHO TAKES YOU TO HIS APARTMENT WON'T TELL THE OTHERS WHAT HAPPENED. HE'LL JUST LOOK WISE, AND LET THEM BELIEVE THE WORST, SO YOUR REPUTATION KEEPS SPREADING..)



AND THE ONLY MEN WHO REALLY KNOW THE TRUTH ARE AFRAID TO ADMIT IT, BECAUSE THEY'RE NOT SURE WHAT'S THE TRUTH ANYMORE! BOBBIE, I WAS REALLY ATTRACTED TO YOU, BUT I HAD TO FIND OUT WHAT YOU WERE REALLY LIKE BEFORE I...

ALRIGHT, CHRIS! ALRIGHT, YOU'VE HAD YOUR SAY!



NO, LET ME FINISH, BOBBIE.

WAIT... I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING! I ADMIT IT ALL, EVERYTHING YOU SAY! BUT I NEVER DID ANYTHING WRONG, AND I DON'T CARE WHETHER YOU BELIEVE THAT OR NOT, I WAS LONESOME! THAT'S ALL!

SO LOVE SOMEONE I HAD TO TAKE CHANCES, TRYING TO FIND SOMEONE TO LOVE! BUT THERE **ISN'T** ANYONE TO LOVE! YOU'RE ALL THE SAME, EVERY ONE OF YOU!

I KNOW, BOBBIE, BUT...

...A LOT OF CRUDE, SELFISH, INSENSITIVE MALE ANIMALS! I COULDN'T LOVE YOU OR ANY OTHER MAN, IF MY VERY LIFE DEPENDED ON IT! YOU CAN PUT THAT IN YOUR SMELLY PIPE AND SMOKE IT!

BOBBIE, WILL YOU LISTEN!

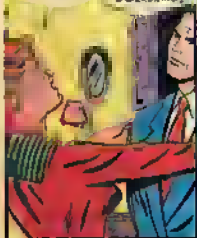


AND NOW GOODBYE, MR. MARTIN...

BOBBIE, DARLING, DON'T UNDERSTAND?

I LOVE YOU!

I'M GOING, IT'S NO USE TRYING TO STOP...

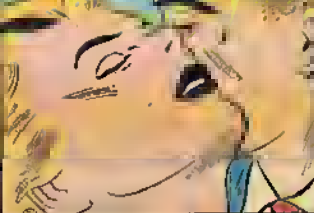
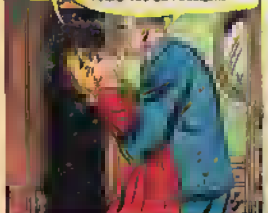


YOU WOULDN'T...WOULDN'T LIE TO ME, WOULD YOU, CHRIS?

NO, BOBBIE, IT'S TRUE, YOU'RE THE KIND OF GIRL I'VE WANTED TO MARRY ALL MY LIFE...IT WAS ONLY YOUR HEART OVERFLOWING WITH LOVE THAT MADE YOU SO FOOLISH...

DON'T SAY ANY MORE, DARLING! I'VE FOUND MY LOVE!

AND YOU'LL NEVER HAVE TO GO SEARCHING FOR IT AGAIN, MY PET, WE'LL HAVE ALL THE LOVE IN THIS WORLD, RIGHT IN OUR OWN APARTMENT!



PROBLEM CORNER



Dear Miss Norton:

I was invited at invitation to a boy nineteen. People said we were too young, but we had been hopping and successfully married for ten years. We had such other very much. But I think it is time we had a family, and my husband disagrees. He has a very good job, and we travel on his vacations and go away for weekends and go to the theatre a lot, and he doesn't want to give that all up. What do you think?

Helen White
Louisville, Ky.

Dear Helen:

You seem to have been a very intelligent girl to me. Think it over. You still are very young. After all, a man twenty-one is not much more than a boy, no matter how successful he is. Let him enjoy his youth for a while yet, Helen. He'll soon settle down. And don't forget — Norton has a way of settling these questions himself soon times.

Dear Mildred Norton:

You asked me to write to you about one most intimate moment. Well, what do you think of this? I have not been going with anyone lately. My husband, who is twenty-four, seven years older than me, has a wonderful friend named Phil, the same age. I am absolutely crazy about him. Phil has been taking me out, but I always thought it was because my husband asked him to, and so I never let him know how I feel. Well, last night when he brought me home and I started to go to night away to school, he asked me to wait a minute. And then all of a sudden he suddenly said, "Why do you always run away from me like that? Am you too blind to see I'm in love with you?" What do you like that for a romantic moment?

Carol Hill
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mildred Norton:

Since you asked about intimate moments, I have one to tell you about, and a problem because of it. I have been going out with a boy for a year, and I'm much in love with him, but he never told me how he felt, and all he did was hold hands and maybe put his arm around me when we danced. But two weeks ago, when he took me home one night, all of a sudden he looked me straight in the eye, and, "I love you," then picked me right off the floor and gave me a wonderful kiss! That's the romantic moment part. The problem is that I've seen him a dozen times since, and he never mentions that night, or kisses me or says he loves me or anything. What's the matter with him, anyway?

Dorothy Briggs
Boston, Mass.

Nothing's the matter, Dorothy. You've picked yourself a very shy young man, that's all. Just keep giving him new opportunities, and his love for you will overcome his embarrassment soon enough!

As for you, Carol, that was certainly a unique and lovely moment. Not many girls will have a romantic moment as yours.

And now I want to thank both Carol Hill and Dorothy Briggs for telling me about their most romantic moments, and to extend to all the rest of you another invitation to send in your problems or romantic moments. Goodbye and good evening to you all at this time.

Dear Miss Norton:

I am sixteen and in love with a boy nineteen who is being drafted. We had planned to get married soon, and I want to do it before he goes, but he says so until it will be come back. Do you think he loves me, or is he just trying to get out of me?

Robert Lenphy
Washington, D. C.

Dear Robert:

Only you will tell the truth. But if he does love you, he is being very sensible and thoughtful of you, or you ought to see. And if he doesn't — consider yourself lucky to escape with nothing more than a missed feeling.

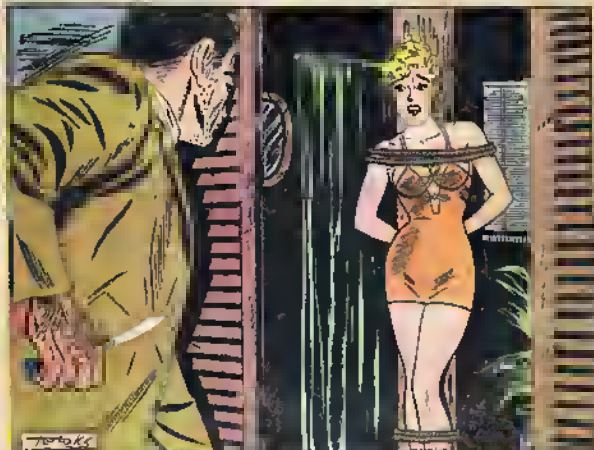


If you have a problem and need advice, write to:

MILDRED NORTON
Harwell Publications
500 Fifth Ave.
New York 36, N. Y.

HELEN MARSHALL WAS A SUCCESSFUL ADVERTISING EXECUTIVE ADMIRRED BY MANY AND LOVED BY THE MAN OF HER CHOICE, JAY DONNELLY, BUT HELEN THOUGHT SHE COULD RUN HER LIFE AS SHE DID HER OFFICE, WHERE HER WAS THIS FINAL DECISION - THAT IS, UNTIL LOVE AND TERROR COMBINED TAUGHT A LESSON TO THIS...

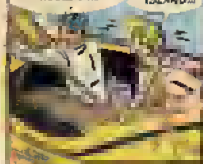
HEADSTRONG WOMAN



ONE DAY ON VACATION IN THE BAHAMAS, JAY AND HELEN WERE CAUGHT IN A STORM IN ABR LITTLE SAILBOAT AND BLEWNT FAR OFF COURSE...

THAT WAS SOME BLOOM... AND AS I SAID BEFORE THE STORM, WE SHOULD HEAD FOR HOME, IF YOU HADN'T INSISTED ON OUR GOING SO FAR OUT, WE WOULDN'T...

BUT WE MADE IT, DARLING. WE'LL HEAD FOR THAT ISLAND...



I KNEW EXACTLY WHAT I WAS DOING ALL THE TIME, JAY, SO LET ME HANDLE THINGS, DEAR.



DID IT EVER OCCUR TO YOU THAT THERE ARE SOME THINGS THAT OTHER PEOPLE KNOW BETTER THAN YOU DO? I'VE BEEN SAILING THESE WATERS SINCE I WAS A KID... AND YET YOU HAVE TO ACT LIKE THE EXPERT...

DARLING, I'VE MADE A STUDY OF IT, AND I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT, NOW LET'S JUST STOP AT THAT ISLAND FOR A SHORT REST AND...

HELEN, LISTEN TO ME FOR ONCE. THIS IS SOMETHING I KNOW ABOUT!



ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE
LIVE ON THESE SMALL
ISLANDS... HERMITS,
BEACHCOMBERS, EVEN
CRIMINALS IN HIDING. YOU
NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU'LL
FIND, SO LET'S JUST
TURN AROUND AND
GO HOME!

JAY: I'M GETTING TIRED OF
THIS / CRIMINALS, INDEED...
DO YOU THINK I'M A FOOL?
LOOK AT THAT NICE HOUSE
THERE. THEY'LL PROBABLY
WELCOME US WITH OPEN
ARMS.

YOU THINK
SO? LOOK AT
THAT SIGN!
HELEN, I'M
MAKING THE
DECISION
THIS TIME...
WE'RE GOING
BACK!

AND I SAY WITH
LANDING / WHEN
DO YOU EXPECT
PIRATES IN
THIS DAY AND
AGE? BESIDES
IT'S MY BOAT,
AND...

YOUR... FOR I SEE,
YES, IT IS YOUR
BOAT, MISS MARSHALL.
WHATEVER YOU
SAY GOES, MISS
MARSHALL!

STOP IT,
JAY! I
WON'T
HAVE YOU
TALKING TO
ME LIKE
THAT?



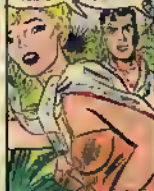
NO, YOU WON'T...
BECAUSE I'M
THROUGH HELEN!
I WON'T TAKE ANY
MORE OF YOUR
ORDERS, BUT LET
ME TELL YOU ONE
LAST THING...

OH, COME
ON AND
STOP
BEING
CHILDISH!



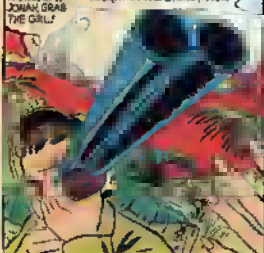
... THAT KNOW-
IT-ALL WAY OF
YOURS IS GOING
TO GET YOU IN
REAL TROUBLE
SOME DAY, AND...

DO YOU DON'T
BELIEVE IN
SIGNS, HUH?
ALRIGHT, NOW
TWO GET YOUR
HANDS UP
QUICK!



GET YOUR
HANDS UP!!
JONAH GRAB
THE GIRL!

WHY, HOW DARE YOU...? WE GOT
CAUGHT IN THE STORM, AND...



YESSIR, MASTER
MAC! I GOT 'ER!

JOHN! LET
GO OF ME!

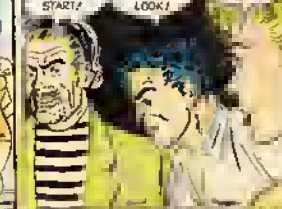
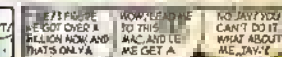
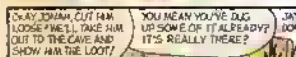
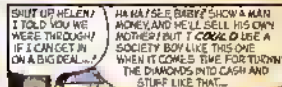
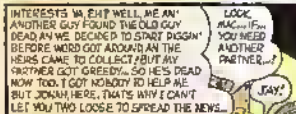
ALRIGHT, NOW LET'S
TAKE 'EM UP TO THE
HOUSE AND HAVE A
LITTLE CHATZ



AND MINUTE'S LATER, ASLEIN AND JAY FOUND THEMSELVES
BEING HELPLESS PRISONERS?



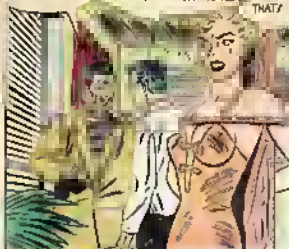
...BUT HE HAD MILLIONS! ANYWHAT DO YA THINK HE DID
WITH THE DOUGH? HE BURIED IT ALL OVER THIS
ISLAND! GOLD HERE, DIAMONDS THERE, THOUSAND
DOLLAR BILLS ANOTHER PLACE, AND ALL WITH LITTLE
MAPS TO SHOW WHERE IT WAS?



THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION, BUSTER. WHAT ABOUT YOUR BEAUTIFUL GIRL FRIEND?

SHE'S NOT MY GIRL ANY-MORE! I'VE HAD ENOUGH BOSSING AROUND AND ARGUING. I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO HER!

JAY! OH PLEASE, JAY! SAY THAT!



OKAY PAL... LET'S GO LOOK AT THE TREASURE. I'LL TAKE CARE OF GORGEOUS HERE LATER... ONE WAY OR THE OTHER!

DON'T LEAVE ME JAY! OH, HOW CAN YOU?



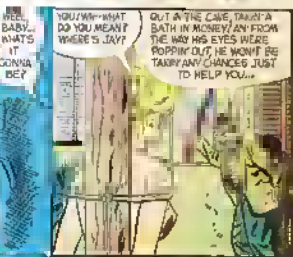
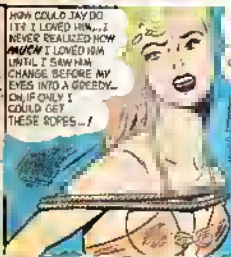
AND THEN HELEN WAS ALONE... AND TERRIFIED, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER LIFE. SLOWLY THE HEART-RENDING MOMENTS PASSED...

HOW COULD JAY DO IT? I LOVED HIM... I NEVER REALIZED HOW MUCH I LOVED HIM UNTIL I SAW HIM CHANGE BEFORE MY EYES INTO A GREEDY... ON, IF ONLY I COULD GET THESE ROPES...

WELL, BABY... WHAT'S IT GONNA BE?

YOU/WH- WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHERE'S JAY?

OUT IN THE CAGE, TAKING A BATH IN MONEY! AN' FROM THE WAY HIS EYES WERE POPPIN' OUT, HE WON'T BE TAKING ANY CHANCES JUST TO HELP YOU...

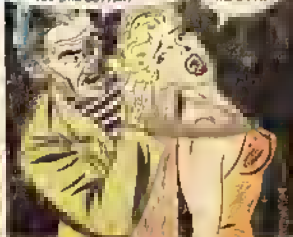
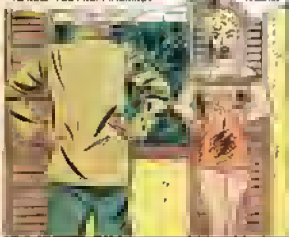


SO QUIET STALLIN'! YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN. EITHER IT'S YOU AND ME FROM NOW ON, OR I GOTTA GET RID OF YOU TO KEEP YOU FROM TALKING!

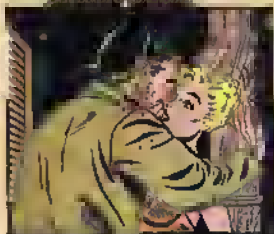
NE! YOU WOULDN'T REALLY KILL...!

YES! TO KILL YOU! I WATE TO GORGEOUS! BUT MAYBE I'D BETTER KISS YOU FIRST AND SEE WHICH YOU LIKE BETTER!

DONNY! GET YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF ME OR...!!



AND AT MAC'S TOUCH, HELEN KNEW THE UTTER DEPTHS OF DESPAIR, DISGUST AND HOPELESSNESS! FOR A MOMENT, CONSCIOUSNESS WAVERED, BUT SUDDENLY HELEN KNEW THAT IF SHE MUST DIE, AT LEAST SHE WOULD NEVER SURRENDER! WITH A



OMWWW! WHY YOU LITTLE...! YOU BUT ME!

STAY AWAY FROM ME! I TOLD YOU!



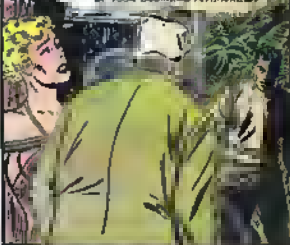
YOU'RE THROUGH TELLING ANYBODY ANYTHING, BABE! I'M GONNA BEAT THE VERY...!!

DON'T TOUCH HER, MAC!



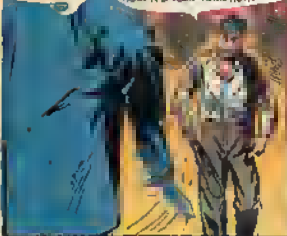
JAY!

WHA...? LISTEN, PRETTY BOY, THIS IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS ANYMORE...!



GET OUTA HERE BEFORE I CARVE YOU TO PIECES!

YOUR FRIEND JOHANN WAS TOUGH TO HANDLE, MAC... BUT HE'S OUT THERE TIED UP LIKE A HOG! IT'S YOUR TURN NOW!



WHY YOU PUNK? I'LL SAW THIS KNIFE RIGHT THROUGH YOU! TRY TO TAKE ALL THE DOUGH FOR YOURSELF, WILL YA...?

YOU'RE FORGETTING SOMETHING, MAC...





AND THERE ARE OTHER WAYS TO USE IT, TOO... LIKE THIS!





the BEAUTIFUL BEDROOM

Nora was jealous of Eloise, even though she had never seen her. Ken never talked about her, but that was even worse. Nora's Irish honey pictured Ken silently dreaming of his lost love and preparing to marry her, Nora, in order to forget. It was torture, but a torture she had to bear, since she loved Ken more than life itself.

She'd first heard about Eloise when she arrived at the office to become Ken Strong's secretary. The girls hadn't waited a moment in letting her know that she was taking the place not only of Mr. Strong's secretary but of his lost lady. They were full of tales about Eloise's fragile blond beauty, about how crazy Ken Strong had been to marry her, and how she had hit to marry another man, breaking Ken's heart.

At first, Nora hadn't mind. She had just shaken her head of flaming red hair in pretended sympathy, and gone about her work. Not that Ken was the picture of despair, in any case, but to Nora he was just another good looking young man.

Things became different, however, as Ken responded to Nora's shame and she to his. The more interested they became in each other, the more Nora wondered about the departed Eloise. Ken wasn't much help, either. When they had become close enough for Nora to broach the subject, he had merely shrugged and replied, "Eloise is a sweet girl. Sure, I was in love with her, but what man of my age hasn't been in love? I'm in love with you now." Nora didn't lead to notice that he had said "Eloise is—" and it had raised her many a thoughtful hair.

She was thinking about it now as she swung along beside Ken toward his apartment, the apartment that would be their home in just a week, and the big surprise that Ken had planned this. Of course, it wasn't exactly a surprise anymore. In his eager way, Ken had been unable to wait. He had told her how he was having the bedroom redecorated before they were married, completely done over to match herself and her personality. "You've never been in my place," Ken had said, "so it will all be a surprise.

But wait till you see the new bedroom. It's absolutely beautiful!"

But Nora couldn't keep her mind on the night to come. Her long legs and tall, athletic body carried her along effortlessly beside Ken, but her mind was lost in thought, wondering what Eloise had really looked like and just how much she had meant to Ken. So she was startled when Ken took her arm to guide her into the entranceway of a handsome apartment building.

"You're certainly in a dream world," said Ken, grinning at her surprise.

Before Nora could collect his thoughts, they were headed down a long hall inside the building. As Ken took out his keys, Nora saw a man's hand, which had been poked out of a door on her right, suddenly withdraw as the door closed. She glimpsed Ken's grin, and thought, "Probably a noisy neighbor I'll have to get used to."

Ken unlocked a door on the left, saying "Everything isn't exactly the way I hoped, but if you'll just step in here for a minute, Madame—"

But Nora interrupted. "Darling, I'm sorry I've been in with a dam. But honestly, I'm dying to see our beautiful bedroom!" She ran toward a far door, thinking, "What an ingrate I am! Poor Ken, so eager to please me, and I get lost in a jealous fog!" She heard Ken's strident shout behind her, "But honey, wait a minute!", but she ran on, into the bedroom—and stopped dead!

The bedroom was beautiful, alright—it was completely done in blue, pink and silver, the worst colors in the world for Nora's flaming red hair and green eyes! Frilly light blue curtains framed the windows, the walls were another shade of blue, dainty silver-backed brushes and combs lay on the tiny, delicate dressing table. Nora caught a glimpse of her fiery hair in the low mirror, and turned and ran from the room.

"Nora, you've made a mistake," said Ken, as she entered the living room, but his grin faded at the storm signals flashing from his green eyes.

"You've made the mistake," said Nora through clenched teeth.

MY FILES ARE FULL OF GIRLS WHO SHOULD WAIT LONGER BEFORE THEY MARRY. AMY BLISS WAS A GIRL WHO WAITED **TOO LONG!** AMY WAS OF AGE. SHE LOVED GARY HART. THEY'D BEEN ENGAGED FOR TWO YEARS... BUT AMY WANTED A HOME, FURNITURE, SECURITY, **BEFORE MARRIAGE**, SHE NEARLY BECAME A...

FALSE BRIDE



COME ON, GIMME A KISS, BABY! LET'S BE FRIENDS!

ONE EVENING, AS AMY CHATTED IN FRONT OF HER HOUSE WITH JOEY CAREW...

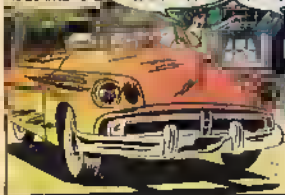
YOU'RE A VERY LOVELY GIRL, AMY. TOO BAD YOUR TIME IS SO TAKEN UP...

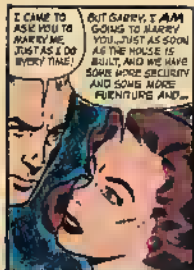
YOU KNOW I'M ENGAGED, JOEY, AND SPEAKING OF THAT, HERE COMES GARRY NOW!

AMY! IN, SWEET HEART!

HELLO, DARLING, GARRY. DO YOU AND JOEY DISLIKE EACH OTHER? HE DROVE OFF AS SOON AS...

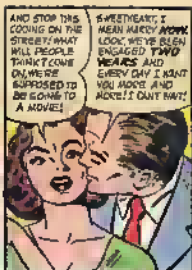
WELL, THERE'S NO LOVE LOST BETWEEN US, HE'S TOO MUCH OF THE SHARP LADIES MAN FOR ME. BUT I DIDN'T COME OVER TO TALK ABOUT JOEY CAREW.





I CAME TO ASK YOU TO MARRY ME, JUST AS I DO EVERY TIME!

BUT GARRY, I AM GOING TO MARRY YOU... JUST AS SOON AS THE HOUSE IS BUILT, AND WE HAVE SOME MORE SECURITY AND SOME MORE FURNITURE AND...



AND STOP THE COOING ON THE STREET! WHAT WILL PEOPLE THINK COME ON, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE GOING TO A MOVIE!

SWEETHEART, I MEAN KERRY FROM LOOK WE'VE BEEN ENGAGED TWO YEARS AND EVERY DAY I WANT YOU MORE AND MORE! I CAN'T WAIT!

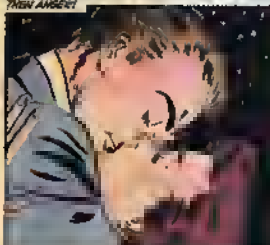


AND GARRY'S IMPATIENCE WAS NOT TO BE DENIED. AFTER THE SNOW WHEN THEY RETURNED TO ANY'S APARTMENT...

ANY, I CAN'T STAND THIS! SAYING GOOD-NIGHT, NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, WHEN I'M CRAZY WITH WISHING WE WERE IN OUR OWN APARTMENT...

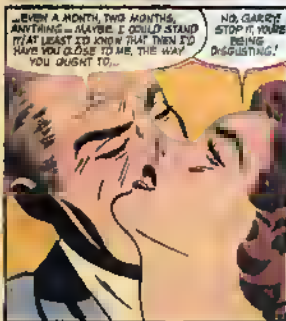
DARLING, WE AGREED WE WANTED A HOUSE, NOT AN APARTMENT! NOW I'VE ME GOOD-NIGHT AND...

AND GARRY DID KISS HER... BUT WITH SUCH FERY THEN ANGER!



GARRY! STOP IT! TRY TO BE A GENTLEMAN!

A GENTLEMAN! AM I DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? I NEED YOU! I WANT YOU! IF YOU ONLY SET A DATE FOR OUR MARRIAGE...



...EVEN A MONTH, TWO MONTHS, ANYTHING... MAYBE I COULD STAND IT! AT LEAST TO KNOW THAT THEN I'D HAVE YOU CLOSE TO ME, THE WAY YOU OUGHT TO...

NO, GARRY! STOP IT, YOU'RE BEING DISGUSTING!



DISGUSTING! OH, I SEE, I'M AFRAID I'VE MISJUDGED YOU ALL THIS TIME, ANY. I THOUGHT YOU WERE A GIRL, WHO KNEW WHAT THE LOVE BETWEEN A MAN AND WOMAN WAS ALL ABOUT, HOW BEAUTIFUL IT COULD BE... BUT NOW I SEE THAT ALL MARRIAGE MEANS TO YOU IS A HOME, SECURITY AND A LOAD OF FURNITURE! IS THAT IT, ANY?

WHY... WHY...!

ALRIGHT, THEN... GOODBYE,
ANY? SORRY I WASTED TWO
YEARS OF YOUR TIME!

WELL, OF ALL THE...!
GARRY, YOU COME
BACK HERE!

OH,
ANY
KNEW
SHE WAS
MAKING A
MISTAKE
ALRIGHT!
BUT
STUBBORN
PRIDE
AND THE
ANGRY
FRIGHT
BROUGHT
ON BY
GARRY'S
ACTION
MADE
HER
GO
ON!

GO AHEAD IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU WANT IT!
AND DON'T WASTE ANY MORE TIME...
FROM NOW ON I'LL SPEND IT WITH GENTLE-
MEN LIKE JOEY CROWN, FOR INSTANCE!

AND SO ANY
DID GO OUT
WITH JOEY
CROWN...
NOT BECAUSE
SHE'D SAID
SHE WOULD
THAN BECAUSE
OF ANY
ATTRACTION,
BUT ON HER
VERY FIRST
DATE ANY
LEARNED A
LESSON!

IT'S BEEN A
NICE EVENING,
JOEY, BUT...

BABY, YOU'RE REALLY A GOLL...
THAT DRESS DOES THINGS TO ME!
I CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OFF YOU,
OR MY HANDS EITHER!

OWHERE... GORGEOUS,
AND LET'S SEE WHAT
YOU'RE MADE OF!

STOP IT! DON'T JOEY!

GOOD HEAVENS, HE'S
WES WORSE THAN
GARRY, AT LEAST
GARRY WASN'T SO
ROUGH!



OH! SO YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE, HUH?
GLAD I FOUND OUT SO SOON, NO
WONDER YOU AND GARRY BROKE
UP... TWO YEARS OF IT! THE POOR
SUCKER!

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN? YOU
DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT
GARRY AND ME...!

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN! YOU KNOW YOU'RE A LOOKER...
AND YOU USE EVERY PART OF IT! YOU WEAR
DRESSES LIKE THAT, GIVE A GUY THE FRIENDLY
EYE, AND PLENTY MORE FOR GARRY, I'LL BET... AND
THEN WHEN YOU GOT THE GUY CRAZY, NOTHING!
GOOD RIDDANCE TO YOU, BABY!

STOP IT!
I WON'T
LISTEN
TO YOU!

BUT ANY HAD LISTENED! AND LISTENED! AND LOOKED FOR HER, BECAUSE AS SHE MOVED AROUND THE HOUSE DAY AFTER DAY LOOKING FOR GARRY, COMMON SENSE BEGAN TO WORK...

COULD IT BE TRUE... WHAT JOEY SAID? MAYBE I HAVE BEEN WRONG, PUTTING OFF OUR MARRIAGE. HAVE I BEEN DENYING HIM EVERY MAN'S RIGHT, THE RIGHT TO MARRY AND LIVE WITH THE WOMAN HE LOVES?



AND FINALLY, ONE NIGHT...

IT WASN'T GARRY'S FAULT, IT WAS MINE. I CAN SEE THAT NOW. HIS ONLY FAULT WAS LOVING ME MORE THAN I LOVED HIM! BUT I'LL CHANGE ALL THAT...



ANY, I, I, I'VE BEEN WANTING TO TALK TO YOU, I DON'T MEAN TO REY...

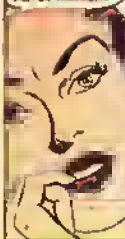


BUT WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN YOU AND GARRY? I ALWAYS LIKED THAT BOY BUT HE'S CERTAINLY CHANGED SINCE YOU... WELL, I HEAR HE'S DOWN IN CAPTAIN ROMAN'S WATERFRONT JOINT EVERY NIGHT, DRINKING TOO MUCH, AND HANGING AROUND THOSE WOMEN...

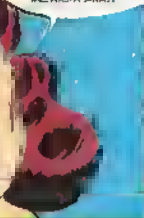
OH, NO! OH, DAD, THAT'S TERRIBLE... I DIDN'T KNOW!



NOW, ANY, DON'T GET UPSET, LOTS OF YOUR MEN GO THROUGH...



BUT IT'S MY FAULT, FATHER. I DID IT TO HIM! BUT I'LL STOP IT, RIGHT NOW! I'LL GO ASK HIM TO MARRY ME, RIGHT AWAY!



AND HALF AN HOUR LATER, IN A DIVE ON THE WATERFRONT...



WHAT A TERRIBLE PLACE! AND TO THINK I DROVE POOR GARRY... THERE HE IS!

GARRY, GARRY, DARLING

WELL, WELL! SLUMMING, MISS BUSS?



WHY NO, GARRY? I CAME TO TELL YOU THAT...



CAME TO TELL ME WHAT A SPECTACLE I'M MAKING OF MYSELF HERE! WELL, YOU CAN JUST GO AWAY AGAIN! DON'T COME DRIVING AROUND HERE, TRYING TO LOUD IT OVER ME AND THESE OTHER PEOPLE...



GARRY, IT ISN'T THAT...

-BECAUSE THEY'RE BETTER IN
THEIR WAY THAN YOU ARE IN YOURS!
AT LEAST THEY'RE ALIVE, NOT
COLD-BLOODED ADDING MACHINES
LIKE YOU! GO ON HOME AND
CHECK THAT JOINT BANK ACCOUNT
OF OURS AGAIN... IT'S ALL YOURS!

GARRY,
PLEASE!
I CAME
TO ASK
YOU...

THAT'S
TELLIN'
MR. GARRY!

WHATEVER IT IS,
THE ANSWERS NO!
NOW GO HOME BE-
FORE YOU GET HERE!

OH GARRY GARRY, WHAT
HAVE I DONE TO YOU?
AND I'VE LOST YOU, HOW
MUCH YOU MUST HATE
ME TO SAY THOSE
THINGS!

AND AS AMY TURNED TO LEAVE, BLIND WITH TEARS...

W, BABY, I THOUGHT
I SAW YOU COME IN
THIS JOINT...

AND LOOKING AS TASTY AS EVER
SO I THOUGHT I'D GIVE YOU ANOTHER
CHANCE! GIMME A KISS, HONEY
AND WE'LL BE FRIENDS AGAIN.

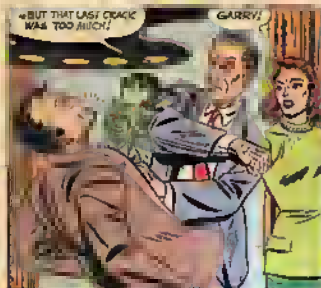
KEEP AWAY
FROM ME,
JOEY...

DON'T TOUCH
ME, YOU...!

STILL THE SAME OLD FAKER,
EH? ALL FEASE BUT NO
TOUCH! WHY, HONEY YOU'RE
NOTHING BUT A...

HEY, WAIT...

SORRY I HAVE TO DO THIS, JOCKY
BECAUSE I AGREE WITH YOUR
OPINION...



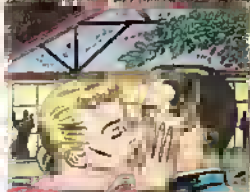


TODAY'S PROBLEM

THIS IS SHEILA BONDEN, READER, AND SHE HAS A VERY UNUSUAL PROBLEM FOR US. IT SEEMS THAT SOME MONTHS AGO, SHEILA MET A VERY CHARMING MAN NAMED BILL BENNETT, AND BUT YOU TELL IT, SHEILA.

WELL, BILL WAS MORE THAN CHARMING. HE WAS A BUNDLE OF ENERGY. HE WAS AN EXPERT SWIMMER, SKIER, TENNIS PLAYER, BOWLER. EVERYTHING, BUT AT THE SAME TIME...

...BILL LOVED DANCING. H. K. THE THEATRE, ALL THE THINGS THAT I PREFER. I WAS QUITE CHARMED AND IN LOVE BEFORE I KNEW IT! AND WHEN BILL KISSED ME, I WOULD HAVE BEEN HAPPY TO OWN THATABLE BODY!



YOU'RE WONDERFUL, DARLING. LET'S NOT WASTE A MINUTE WE CAN SPEND TOGETHER. WHAT SAY WE GO SWIMMING TOMORROW?

WELL, I'M NOT MUCH OF AN ATHLETE, DARLING. BUT ANYTHING YOU SAY!

AND THAT'S WHEN BILL MET MY SISTER, MAUREEN. SHE'S NEARLY AS ATHLETIC AS HE IS, AND THEY GOT ALONG BEAUTIFULLY FROM THE START.

TRY THAT DIVE AGAIN, MAUREEN! IT WAS WONDERFUL! WASN'T IT, SHEILA?

IT CERTAINLY WAS! BUT BILL, I'M GETTING COLD!



AND NEXT THING I KNEW, BILL WAS ACTUALLY ASKING MAUREEN FOR DATES IN THE AFTERNOONS, AND ASKING ME FOR DATES THE EVENING HOURS. I REALLY GIVE UP!

BILL AND MAUREEN? I-I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING!

WELL, MAUREEN AND I TALKED IT OVER CALMLY. WE BOTH NOTICED HOW UPSET AND UNSURE OF HIMSELF BILL HAD BECOME, AND THEREFORE WE THOUGHT ABOUT WHAT A DECENT, SINCERE PERSON BILL IS. THE MORE WE WERE FORCED TO BELIEVE BILL FOUND SOME OF THE THINGS HE ADMIRES IN EACH OF US, WE THINK BILL LOVES BOTH OF US, AND CAN'T MAKE UP HIS MIND! BUT MEANWHILE, WHAT ARE WE TO DO?

WELL, READERS, THERE'S A REAL PROBLEM FOR YOU TO SOLVE! IS BILL ACTUALLY IN LOVE WITH BOTH SISTERS? WHAT WOULD YOU DO IN THEIR PLACES? SHEILA AND MAUREEN WILL WELOME ANY NEUTRAL ADVICE. PLEASE WRITE TO US WITH YOUR SOLUTIONS!

MRS. MILDRED NORTON
25 ALL TRUE ROMANCE
500 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK 26, N.Y.



The 97 Pound Weakling

Who Became "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"

"I'll Prove that YOU, too, can be a NEW MAN!"

— Charles Atlas

I KNOW, myself, what it means to have the kind of body that people play! Of course, you wouldn't know it a look at me now, for I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs. I was ashamed to strip for sports or admit to a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

Then I discovered "Dynamic Tension." It gave me a body that won for me the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

What I try to make you over into a man of great power and energy, I know what I'm talking about. I've seen my new system, "Dynamic Tension," transform hundreds of weak, poxy men into Atlas Champions.

Only 15 Minutes a Day

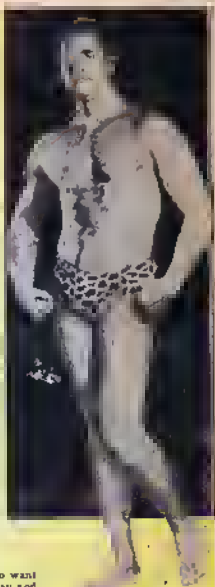
Do you want big, broad shoulders—a fine, powerful chest—biceps like steel—arms and legs rippling with muscular strength—a stomach ridged with band of sinewy muscle—and a build you can be proud of? That's just what the opportunity to prove that "Dynamic Tension" is what you need.

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I want the book that you explain in "Dynamic Tension" how to help make a New Man of me—and the healthy, body building and big muscular development, build the great free book. "I want building Health and Strength."

Name Age

Address

City State

her teeth. "You—yon bigamist, yon!"

"Bigamist?" Ken's mouth opened in astonishment. "What does that—?"

"Yes, bigamist!" Nora advanced on him, trembling with rage. "Trying to live with one woman and keep the memory of another—or what's worse, trying to pretend that one is the other! Well, you'll never catch me living in a room you've decorated for the memory of your precious Eloise, all blue and frilly and—"

Ken's grin was beginning to show again. "Now don't lose your wonderful Irish temper," he said. There were three quick rings on the apartment bell as he spoke, but he ignored them. "That isn't your bedroom. Why, we aren't even in—"

"You're darn right it isn't my bedroom!" Nora beaded for the door. But Ken only grinned the wider, and sprang to open it for her. "I see there's no use talking to you," he said as he kept pace with her rush out into the hallway, "so I guess you'll just have to be shown!"

Out of the corner of her eyes, Nora noticed that the door across the way, the one which she had seen the men's head, was standing wide open. But she was caught completely by surprise when Ken suddenly caught her arm, turned her about swiftly, and shoved her ahead of him through that very open door!

Nora was propelled so swiftly through space in the next several seconds that the living room through which she sped was only a blur, and so were the startled faces of the pretty blond girl and the tall men who watched her pass. "Er' right with you," she heard Ken say, "we're just settling no argument." And then she was in another bedroom, seconds after she'd left the first.

"What in heav'n's name —," Nora began

hastily. And suddenly, the room struck her with almost physical impact.

It was perfect. It had walls, curtains, carpet and bedspread of contrasting greens. A wide-mirrored dressing table filled one corner, low and strong but girlish. And on the dressing table were combs, brushes, bottles—all done in glowing, dark green jade!

"Ken, Ken," whispered Nora. "Is this—?"

"Yie, my high-tempered darling," grinned Ken. "This is your bedroom. Ready to listen now? Alright, then. The apartment across the way belongs to the Brendons. They've been helping me with this for weeks, and Mrs. Brandon's been indispensable. They're finishing it right up to the last minute, so they told me to sneak into this place if it wasn't quite done, and they'd signal me when to come in. You took it for granted that that place was mine—"

"Darling, forgive me!" Nora threw her arms around Ken's neck, and for a moment there was silence. Then Ken pushed her gently away. "We'd better go in," he said, "they'll be waiting—"

"Good heavens, I almost forgot," said Nora, putting her hair into place. "By the way, just who are these wonderful Brendons? They must be fine people."

"They are," said Ken. "They've been my best friends for a long time." Then his grin broke into a sneer, and he winked roguishly. "And by the way—Mrs. Brandon is the Eloise I seem to remember you mentioning awhile ago."

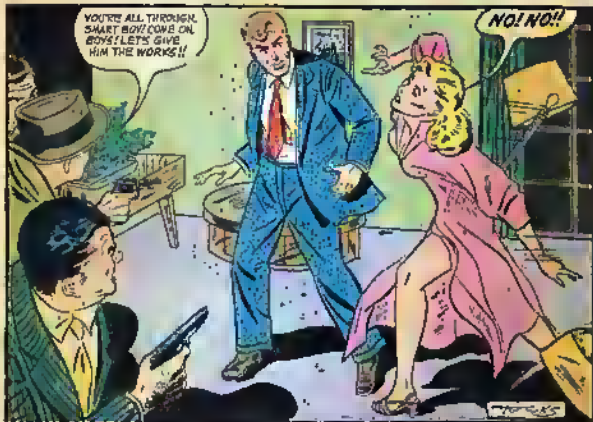
After one wide-eyed glance, Nora threw back her head and began to laugh. Ken joined her, and in a moment they were both laughing helplessly. And they were still doing so as they joined the smiling, friendly, but slightly puzzled couple in the other room.



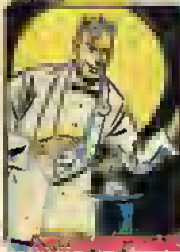


HONEY CHILDS, LOVELY NIGHT CLUB SINGER, SHOULD HAVE BEEN FAR TOO WISE TO LET HERSELF GET INVOLVED WITH RACKETEER LARRY BROCK, BUT SHE DID, AND RISKED LOSING NOT ONLY HER LOVE BUT HER LIFE IN THE BARGAIN!

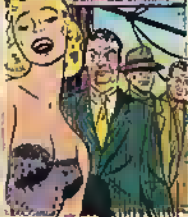
FOOLISH GIRL



DON PHIL, THE YOUNG MARIAN ON THE BILL, WAS JUST FINISHING HIS SET.



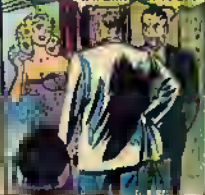
AND HONEY CHILDS WATCHED, AS ALWAYS, FROM THE STAGE. SHE HAD KNOWN DON FOR ONLY A FEW DAYS, BUT ALREADY HER HEART BEAT FASTER AT EVERY GLIMPSE OF HIM.



DON, THAT WAS JUST WONDERFUL. YOU'RE REALLY TERRIFIC!

THANKS HONEY, BUT IT'S YOUR SINGING THEY REALLY LIKE. THEY SURE GAVE YOU A BIG HAND TONIGHT!

DON'T YOU WASTE YOUR TIME ON MAKING BABY! THEY COME A DOZEN!



BREEDS, I WANT YOU
TO GO ON AGAIN TO CLOSE
THE SHOW, THE SUCKERS
ARE CRAZY ABOUT YOU.

BUT, MR. BROCK, I'VE
ALREADY BEEN ON.

YOU'RE GOIN' ON AGAIN, BABY,
AND FROM NOW ON, YOU CLOSE
THE SHOW EVERY NIGHT, I'M
GIVING YOU TOP BILLING,
HONEY!

OH, MR. BROCK!
THAT'S MARVELOUS!
HOW CAN I EVER
THANK YOU?

I'LL FIND A
WAY, KID.
MAYBE YOU
CAN DO ME
A FAVOR
SOMETIME.

OF COURSE,
I HOPE I
GET THE
CHANCE TO.

HONEY,
LISTEN—

I WOULDN'T
GET TOO CHummy
WITH LARRY BROCK.
HONEY, HE'S A BAD
BOY, YOU KNOW.

OH, DON'T BE
SILLY, DON'T I
KNOW ALL ABOUT
HIM, WHAT HARM
COULD HE DO ME?

DOING A FAVOR
FOR A GUY LIKE
THAT CAN MEAN
TROUBLE, HONEY.
BELIEVE ME!

DON'T BE SUCH
A WORRIER, IN
ON NOW... SEE
YOU LATER.

BUT THE
'FAVOR'
FOR
LARRY
BROCK
TURNED UP
SOONER
THAN HONEY
EXPECTED.
AS SHE
STEPPED
OFF STAGE
SHE WAS
MET BY
A TALL
STRANGER.

?

THE BOSS SAYS HE
NEEDS THAT FAVOR
NOW. WANTS YOU TO
DELIVER THIS TO A
GUY NAMED KELLY
AT THE LONGHORN
HOTEL, RIGHT
NOW!

BUT THAT'S JUST ACROSS
THE STREET, WHY COU
YOU...? AND WHY DIDN'T
HE COME AND ASK ME
HIMSELF?

YA GONNA DO
THE FAVOR OR

DEAR, I'LL TAKE IT
OVER, FUNNY
OF FAVOR, THOUGH!

SEVERAL MINUTES LATER AS HONEY LEFT THE HOTEL HOLIDAY...

HONEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT SUITCASE?

WHY DON'T WHATS THE MATTER? I'M TAKING IT ACROSS THE STREET FOR MR. BROCK...

SOMETHING LIKE THAT IS ALL I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN. YOU'RE AS BAD AS ALL THE REST OF THEM. AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE A GOOD KID! WHY I WAS EVEN BEGINNING TO FALL.

DON'T WORRY, I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN ALRIGHT! I'VE SEEN OTHER GIRLS WITH THAT SUITCASE, AND I KNOW WHAT THEY TURNED OUT TO BE! WELL, WE'RE THROUGH RIGHT NOW, HONEY... BUT REMEMBER, I WARNED YOU! I'M TELLING YOU YOU'RE ASKING FOR TROUBLE!

BUT DON, CAN'T YOU TELL ME WHAT?

OH NO! I CAN'T LET HIM GO LIKE THAT... I LOVE HIM, BUT WHAT CAN I DO? I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY HE'S BEING SO UNREASONABLE ABOUT A LITTLE THING LIKE A SUITCASE! I... I'LL HAVE TO TRY TO TALK TO HIM TOMORROW...



BUT FIDELITYS TRUTH TO HER PROMISE, HONEY DELIVERED THE SUITCASE FOR LARRY BROCK. WHEN SHE RETURNED, THOUGH, EVEN THOUGH HER NERVE WAS NICKY AT THE THOUGHT OF LOSING DON, SHE NOTICED THAT THINGS WERE DIFFERENT.

ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU, MISS CHILDS, ALL YOU GOT TA DO IS ASK AN IT'S YOURS!

NOW WHAT'S HE BEING SO HELPFUL FOR? HE NEVER ACTED THAT WAY BEFORE.

GOOD EVENING, MISS CHILDS! EVERYTHING ALRIGHT? WOULD YOU LIKE A BIGGER ROOM OR A GOSHAWR OWNER ANY FRIEND OF MR. BROCK'S, YOU KNOW?

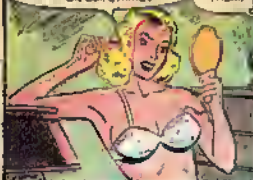
WHAT IS THIS? NOW THANK YOU. GOOD-NIGHT.



BUT HONEY
WAS SOON
TO FIND
OUT WHAT
IT WAS
ALL ABOUT
AND WITH
BLOOD-
CURDLING
SUDDEN-
NESS!
LATE
THAT
NIGHT
AFTER
IN HER
HOTEL
BEDROOM...

IT'S CERTAINLY STRANGE, ALL
OF A SUDDEN EVERYBODY LOVES
ME, EXCEPT DON, THE ONLY ONE I
CARE ABOUT... BUT WHY DO THEY
ACT THAT WAY?
EVERYTHING ALRIGHT, MISS CHILD!
WANT A BETTER ROOM, MISS CHILD?
THEY TREATING ME LIKE A QUEEN
OR SOMETHING?

THEY
BETTER,
BABY!
IF THEY
KNOW
WHAT'S
GOOD
FOR
THEM!



MR. BROCK! HOW
DID YOU...? WHAT
DO YOU MEAN BY
THAT REMARK?

I MEAN THE HELP AROUND
HERE ARE SMART. WHEN
THEY SEE THAT SUITCASE
THEY KNOW LARRY BROCK'S
GOT HIMSELF A NEW GIRL!
AND YOU'RE IT, BABY!



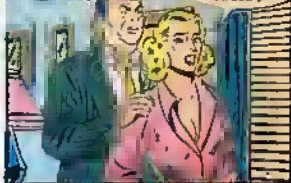
WHY, THEY... YOU'RE CRAZY!
I'M NOT YOUR GIRL! WHAT
WAS IN THAT SUITCASE
THAT MAKES IT SO
IMPORTANT?

DON'T KID ME, HONEY,
EVERY BABE IN TOWN
KNOWS WHAT IT MEANS
WHEN SHE DOES ME A
FAVOR! YOU'RE MY GIRL!
LIKE IT OR NOT! THAT
SUITCASE WAS HOT, BABY!



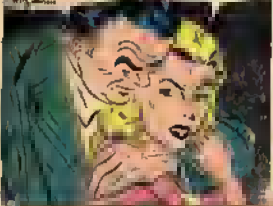
"REAL HOT? YOU JUST DELIVERED
PUFFY G'S WORTH OF HEROIN, SISTER,
AND IF YOU DON'T PLAY THINGS MY
WAY, ALL I GOTTA DO IS TIP THE
COPS! SEE WHAT I MEANT YOU'RE
MY GIRL... OR ELSE!

NARCOTICS!
WHY, YOU
FILTHY...!!
YOU CAN'T SCARE
ME! I'LL TELL
THE POLICE
MYSELF!



DON'T BE DUMB, HONEY, THE
GUY WHO GAVE YOU THE
STUFF WAS A STRANGER
REMEMBER? I JUST SAY I
DON'T KNOW NOTHING ABOUT
IT... AN' YOU TAKE THE RAPI
COME ON NOW, YOU CAN'T
WIN, SO...

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF
ME, YOU LOUSE! I'M
GOING TO TELL THE
POLICE ANYWAY AND
TAKE MY DANCES!
JAIL WOULD BE BETTER
THAN YOU! I SAID



"TAKE YOUR
HANDS OFF
ME!"

OWWWW! WHY,
YOU LITTLE
TRAMP!



AND THEN BANG! SHEET THROUGH HONEY'S HEART!
SHE TURNED AND RAN BLINDLY AND FOUND HER-
SELF IN THE LONG HOTEL CORRIDOR.

YOU'LL NEVER GET
TO THE GUN JUNG!
JEE! HONEY! UP
HERE! QUICK!

I'LL NEVER GET OUT, TWO OF HIS
KILLERS ARE RIGHT DOWN THE HALL
SOMEWHERE! THERE'S AN OPEN DOOR.
IF I CAN HIDE FOR A FEW MINUTES,
I GET A CHANCE TO THINK...



BUT AS HONEY DARTED INTO THE DARK BEDROOM
THE LIGHTS SUDDENLY FLASHED ON, AND...

YOU! OH-H! GET OUT OF HERE, HONEY! I'VE
ENOUGH TROUBLE WITHOUT...



OH, DON! YOU'RE NOT
ONE OF THEM, ARE YOU?
YOU CAN'T BE! DON'T
SEND ME AWAY DON!
THEY'LL KILL ME!

NO, I'M NOT ONE OF THEM!
I'M A FEDERAL NARCOTICS
AGENT, HONEY... OR DID
THEY SEND YOU IN HERE
TO FIND OUT ABOUT ME?
ARE THEY REALLY AFTER
YOU, OR...?



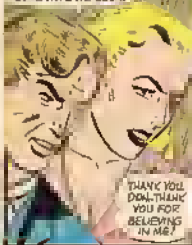
I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS
DOPE IN THE SUITCASE, DON, TRULY!
THEN BROCK CAME INTO MY ROOM
AND... AND I SCRATCHED HIS FACE
AND TRIED TO GO TO THE POLICE!
BUT THOSE TWO MEN WERE IN
THE HALL, AND...

MAYBE I'M CRAZY,
HONEY... BUT I DO
BELIEVE YOU!
LISTEN... THERE'S
A FIRE ESCAPE
RIGHT OUTSIDE...
OH, OH! TOO LATE!



GET BACK ON ME, HONEY!
WE'LL HAVE TO BLUFF IT
OUT! THE POLICE ARE
RACING THIS PLACE
TONIGHT! I DON'T KNOW
JUST WHAT TIME, BUT I
SURE HOPE IT'S SOON!

BREAK
IT
DOWN,
BOYS!



THANK YOU
DON! THANK
YOU FOR
BELIEVING
IN ME!

AND A MOMENT LATER...

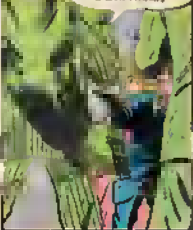
ALRIGHT, BROCK, HOLD
IT! YOU'RE
UNDER ARREST,
ALL OF YOU!

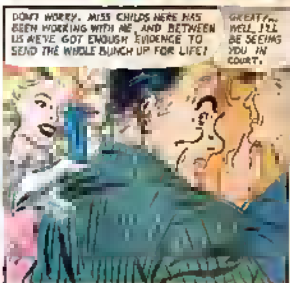
OH-OH! SO THE SMART
BOY TURNS OUT TO
BE A COP, HUH?
WELL, YOU'RE
LUCKY, COP! IT'S
THREE AGAINST
ONE THIS TIME,
SO...



DON'T TRY
IT BROCK!
I'LL GET ONE
OF YOU...
AND YOU'LL
BE THE ONE!

YOU RIGHT, COPPER--
BUT YOU AND THE GUY.
GO TOO! COME ON,
BOYS, WE'RE GONNA
TAKE HIM! I'M GIVIN'
YOU THREE SECONDS
TO DROP THE GUN, YD!
ONE... TWO...





AND MOMENTS LATER...



WE TOO, THOUGHT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE

BUT

THE KEY TO THIS

Our Hair Grew Again!

1



BEFORE
AFTER

2



BEFORE
AFTER

3



4



BEFORE
AFTER

LOOK

WHAT BRANDENFELS DID FOR US!

We Used His Scientific Home Course of Scalp and Hair Applications and Massage

- DON NAGLE**, ex army vet, shows how he looked before and during use of Brandenfels. He says, "If you don't use this hair is falling in where I lost hair spaces for years."
- ELDON BIFROWEL**, chronic studier, shows how he was totally bald. After use of Brandenfels, Eldon gets "brown curls" now. Makes it a lot easier to dress!
- FRANKIE HARRIS**, overtaxed radio telephone operator, prays her hair really were going and **RENEWED HAIR!** Women too use Brandenfels to get new wave styles.
- AL JOHNSON**, grocery store owner, height "balding" problem. My wife says I lost years ago since my hair is now again.

DETAILED MEDICAL RECORDS SUPPORT THIS PHOTOGRAPHIC PROOF OF HAIR GROWING AGAIN!

EXCLUSIVE!

THESE FIRST PICTURES POSITIVELY PROVE HAIR ROOTS CAN BE ALIVE IN BALD SCALPS



Bald Men and Women Volunteered for Brandenfels' Clinical Research Project Conducted by Medical Doctors

PICTURES SHOW PROCEDURE USED IN THE WORLD'S FIRST RESEARCH PROJECT (NEAR THE SCALP)

- SURGICAL INCISION**—A small incision removed from scalp for microscopic analysis of the roots.
- MICROSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPH**—A photograph proves hair roots CAN BE ALIVE but not producing hair!

BE CERTIFIED COUNT over 11,000 letters of praise from Brandenfels' users as proof from one to all the 64 Wonderful Benefits:

- Removal Hair Growth
- Less Excessively Falling Hair
- Relief from Ugly Greasy Scale
- Improved Daily Conditions

Carl Brandenfels does not guarantee to grow new hair for men having a lot of hair growth now but he **DEFINITELY BELIEVES** in Scalp and Hair Applications and Massages will help bring about a more healthy scalp condition that in many cases helps nature grow hair.

DON'T WAIT ANY LONGER... This NEW DISCOVERY plus SENSATIONAL RESULTS received by so many thousands of people with YOU as doing so—happy! If YOU have a persistently falling hair, ugly dandruff scale, light, itching scalp, rapidly receding hair line or baldness—Send the Letter to Me at Once! It may be possible for you to improve your condition NOW! I would reach me as right at 31 Halsey Street.

Potrooper GROWS HAIR!



"Nothing worked until I used Brandenfels"

Sgt. Matthew Jones
1121 7th Street
New York, New York

PHARMACEUTICALLY COMPOUNDED • EASY TO USE • 11 WEEK SUPPLY • NON-STICKY • NON-ODOROUS • NO EMERGENCY ASSUMING

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW! Carl Brandenfels, Box 796, St. Helens, Oregon

Please send me—in a plain wrapper—a 11-week supply of his scientific Scalp and Hair Applications and Massages with directions for use in my own home.

- ☐ Cash—I enclose \$15 plus 20% freight (15%), total \$18.00 by check or post paid
- ☐ C.O.D.—I agree to pay postpaid \$11.00 plus postpaid charges.

Name _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____ Zip _____

Cash orders are payable to the order of the sender and shipped immediately. C.O.D. orders are compounded after use of \$15.00 plus 20% freight and 15% postage and 15% postpaid.

All True Romance

16

March 1954

Cover - Al Tewks*

Easy Mark

Al Tewks* 6

Problem Corner

text 1

Headstrong Woman

Al Tewks* 6

The Beautiful Bedroom

text - Bert-Pete Morisi* 2

False Bride

Al Tewks* 6

Today's Problem

B.T.¹ 1

Foolish Girl

Al Tewks* 6